



HOLY NIGHT

J.T.C.

Oh, my, look at that!
Be careful, kids!

Bad!

He's so ugly!


MERRY CHRIS

♪ CHRIST THE SAVIOUR ♪
♪ IS BORN ♪

CLANG!
CLANG!

Oww... That hurts
my head...

What's a "saviour?"

A black and white illustration of a dog lying on its side on a patterned rug in front of a brick fireplace. A speech bubble points to the dog.


Ahhh... At last,
home sweet home!

A black and white illustration of a kitchen scene. A woman on the left is looking at another woman on the right who is wearing an apron. There are kitchen cabinets, a window with a plant, and a stove in the background.

How long does *this* go on, Mom?

Until he finishes.

I've got last minute shopping to do.
His Bible study can wait!




Could you read *that* again, Grandpa?

Okay.

Jesus said, "But when thou makest a feast, call the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind: And thou shalt be blessed;"*

*Luke 14 13, 14



That's crazy... Don't tell me you would stoop to that!

I didn't say it, Jesus did.

That's offensive, Dad. Gotta go!

The place will be packed with shoppers... Let's all stay together.



I don't want *anyone* to get lost. Especially you, Rudy. And go change that jacket, for heaven's sake!

2 hours later

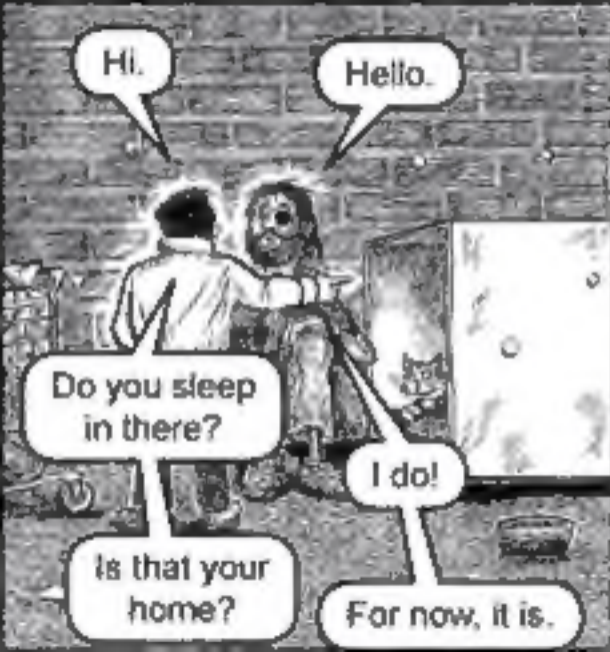
Aunt Holly, it's too hot for me in here.



I'm going outside for a while.

Let me try this one on.

Yes, yes... No, not *that* one. **This one!**




Before I went to Afghanistan, I had a beautiful wife and daughter and a lovely home. Now, everything's gone.



I had two weeks left in the combat zone before I could come home.

Then we were ambushed. I lost everything and all hope.




Wow, you must be **very** poor.

I am, but I collect cans and bottles for recycling, to stay alive.

You're blind, too?

Half. A bomb exploded, taking away both my eye and leg at the same time.




That's awful... I'm Rudy.
What's your name?

Harold Jordan.

Would you say you're poor, maimed, lame and blind?


Heh, that's me, Rudy. I'm just a lost, tired veteran with no future.

A black and white illustration of a large, diverse crowd of people. In the center, a woman with dark curly hair is seen from behind, looking towards the crowd. The crowd consists of men and women of various ages and ethnicities, all with expressions of concern or worry.

Where's Rudy? I told him not to go anywhere.

He went outside to get some air.

Let's find him. I've got to get home.

A black and white illustration showing a woman with dark hair and large hoop earrings sitting in the driver's seat of a car. She is looking towards a young boy, Rudy, who is sitting in the passenger seat. The woman has a stern, disapproving expression. The car's interior and window are visible.

Good thing I found Rudy! He was in an alley talking to a dirty old man living in a box.

Rudy, I warned you not to leave us in that store! Your mom and I are very disappointed. Shame on you!




I hear you're in hot water.

That's because Aunt Holly's a drama queen.

She always was.

Remember in yesterday's Bible study, Luke 14:13-14?

Yes, about the feast.



I found the guy to invite. He's poor, lame and blind. You'll like him, Grandpa!

Okay, let's do it! On Saturday, we'll invite him to Sunday dinner.

Aunt Holly will have a fit.

Who cares? This is the Lord's business.

Harold, I'm Rudy's grandpa. You're invited to our Sunday dinner.

What? I couldn't possibly come looking like this! I can't clean up. I'm filthy... I'm...

Sure you can. I'll fix you up. My name's Fred.

Nobody's home. First, you get a hot shower and a shave. I've got clothes that will fit you, and you'll stay the night.

What kind of people are you?

We're a peculiar people, Harold.*

*... a peculiar people, zealous of good works." Titus 2:14

2 hours later

I don't know how to thank you
I'm starting to feel human again



Now we
need to talk

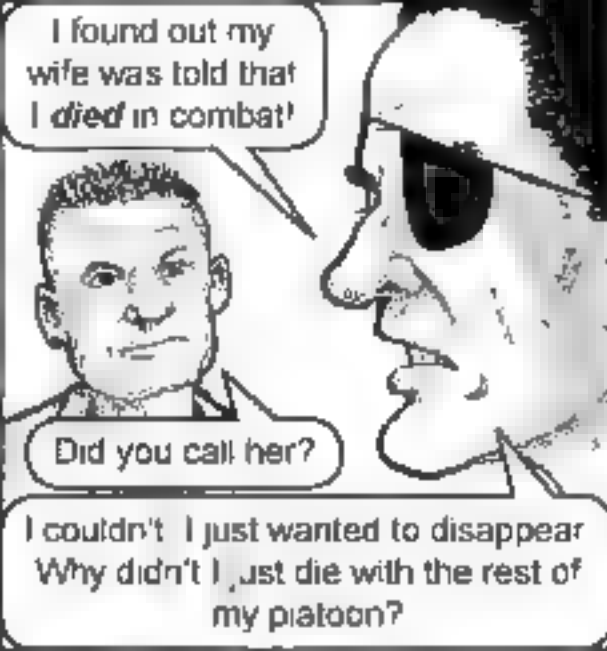
Harold how
did you get in
such a mess?

In the hospital
after the surgery
I went into a
coma and my
records got
mixed up



That's bad

But that's not
the worst part



I found out my wife was told that I *died* in combat!

Did you call her?

I couldn't. I just wanted to disappear.
Why didn't I just die with the rest of my platoon?



Because God wasn't finished with you yet.

God is giving you time to get you saved.

From the lake of fire!

Yes?


From what?

Your soul will live forever!
Your soul is you. Harold
When your dead body turns
into dust your soul's still alive



When a saved person dies,
his soul shoots into heaven.
But for the unsaved, like you,
Harold is bad news

You can forget heaven. For
all have sinned, and come
short of the glory of God



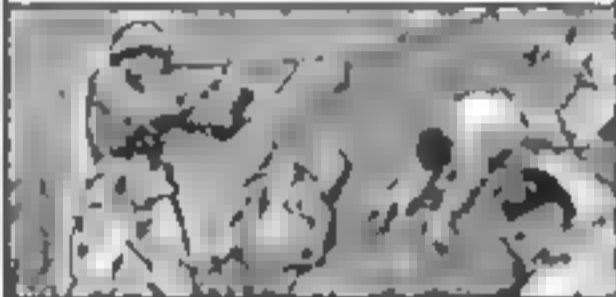
If we're not a child of God
Jesus isn't our Saviour. Your
soul stinks with sin and you're
doomed to hell!

*Romans 3:23

In the 1950s that was me
Harold heading straight to
the pit I was a tough Marine
Always getting into fights

I was a liar and a whoremonger
the worst of sinners and never
thought of God

Later I fought as one of the Chosin
Few in Korea The Chinese
overwhelmed us It was a slaughter



I was wounded frostbitten and
barely alive In the hospital I
suffered flashbacks then God
put a nurse in my life

She was like an angel. She would pray for me every night and she told me that God had spared my life.



She gave me the gospel Harold and this is what she said

Jesus Christ is God in the flesh. He came to be a human sacrifice to shed His blood on the cross.



For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
John 3:16

Only God's holy blood can remove your sins Harold. Jesus came to save your soul from going into hell.

Jesus (God the Son) died on that cross then was buried. 3 days later the unthinkable happened. Jesus rose from the dead

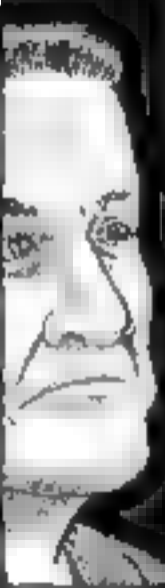


His mission was finished Jesus had opened the doors of heaven for lost sinners like you and me, Harold

That's the gospel (good news) Jesus is God's love gift to all sinners. God's word says Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved



When I heard that, I knew that Jesus was my only hope



I fell on my face and asked God to forgive me and for Jesus to be my Saviour and live in my heart

And He did! He took away my guilt my flashbacks and saved my soul



Fred. help me pray! I want God to forgive me too

They prayed Jesus came into Harold's heart, making him a new person. His sins were gone

That same night Harold's little girl asked God.

Jesus, since Daddy died

Would you please send me a new daddy? Amen

Sunday

Now Rudy you should talk to a man like him, not to some

dirty old man in a box understand?

Yes. Aunt Molly


After Sunday dinner Fred gave Harold this bit of news.

ended my military career as a Lt Colonel I called my friends in the Pentagon about you.

Your records are being corrected
We have an appointment tomorrow.

Records show there was a name mix-up between one "Hal Jordan Jr" and you


In Afghanistan you broke the back of a deadly ambush, giving you a purple heart and a silver star

A black and white illustration of a man in a military uniform with medals on his chest talking to a man in a suit. The man in the suit is holding a large check. The man in the uniform is looking at the check with a grateful expression.

What a day, Fred,
thank you!

God blessed you with a large
check for back pay. And today,
I'm buying you a uniform for
your medals...


...and a plane ticket home.

A black and white illustration of a woman sitting on a large, ornate chair. A young child is sitting on the floor in front of her, holding her hand. A dog is lying on the floor to the left. A cat is perched on the back of the chair. There is a table with flowers to the right.

What do you want for a
Christmas present, honey?

My daddy!
(sniff)

I'm sorry, baby. *(sob)*
But that would take a
very big miracle!



Here's my Bible, Harold. You *must* read it daily to grow in the Lord!

I will, Fred.
Thank you.

Have a safe flight, Harold. You'll
always be in our prayers.

Christmas Eve

Who is it,
sweetheart?

It's my miracle! It's Daddy,
standing on our porch.

Harold?

To Harold Jordan it **was** a holy night.

Thank God you're saved, honey!

Now we'll *all*
go to heaven,
Daddy!

Jesus had washed all his sins away
because he believed the gospel.

Now it's your turn.



Heaven or hell: the choice is yours.

"...Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ,
and thou shalt be saved..." Acts 16:31

Please check the boxes below.

• I want to miss hell. YES NO

• I want my sins forgiven. YES NO

• I believe the Lord Jesus
died for my sins. YES NO

Name _____

Date _____

THE BIBLE SAYS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HEAVEN!

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." John 14:6

NOBODY ELSE CAN SAVE YOU. TRUST JESUS TODAY!

"That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." Rom. 10:9

1. Admit you are a sinner. See Romans 3:10
2. Be willing to turn from sin (repent). See Acts 17:30
3. Believe that Jesus Christ died for you, was buried and rose from the dead. See Rom. 10:9-10
4. Through prayer, invite Jesus into your heart to become your personal Saviour. See Rom. 10:13

WHAT TO PRAY

Dear God, I am a sinner and need forgiveness. I believe that Jesus Christ shed His precious blood and died for my sin. I am willing to turn from sin. I now invite Christ to come into my heart as my personal Saviour.

If you trusted Jesus as your Saviour, you have just begun a wonderful new life with Him. Now:

1. Read your Bible (KJV) every day to get to know Jesus Christ better.
2. Talk to God in prayer every day.
3. Be baptized, worship, fellowship, and serve with other Christians in a church where Christ is preached and the Bible is the final authority.
4. Tell others about Jesus Christ.

Here's help to grow as a new Christian! Read *The Next Step*, available at www.chick.com.

